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SLAVES OF LUXURY

The god luxury has its slaves the same as the demon poverty. Many times poverty is a spur that urges persons on to better things; often luxury is the dry rot that eats away the lives of useful individuals.

Luxury is a passion. Let a person suddenly come into possession of considerable wealth, and he at once begins to purchase articles and accessories that will give him and his surroundings a luxurious appearance. It is not enough to have a comfortable home, a good income, and a well-settled business where the fruits of toil may be used for the good of the community. He must have a new house, the latest furniture, a limousine, a house full of servants, and other equally useless things that go with the upper strata.

The newly rich will buy pictures he does not appreciate and books which he does not read. The wife of the newly rich will eat candy, do nothing, get fat and take treatment to reduce her flesh, all as a matter essential to her social standing.

Luxury for the sake of luxury is the curse of any country. The luxury that gives a man time to think and pursue knowledge, study, write books and follow out scientific research is good. That which causes him to become a slave to fashion, an addict to the latest, that which makes his family parasites on a good income is a curse. It is one of the prime causes of disorder, and social unrest.

Whoever is elected, we are assured of a strong dissenting chorus.

The blush of youth may look very rosy, but those who have sampled it say it often has a chemical taste.

CIVIC CONSCIOUSNESS

Many people of the city have finished painting their houses. These houses now look clean, beautiful and snug in their new coat of paint. They speak well of the people's consciousness of civic duty.

Columbia had a flower show. We were proud to exhibit the flowers of our gardens. All flowers look beautiful but it takes high appreciation of them to grow them. But judging from the number of persons that participated in the show, it is safe to conclude that our city people have as much a notion of beautiful flowers and of beautiful lawns as they do of beautiful homes.

Columbia should be the product, the essence of all the things we would like to see best. How much more beautiful, for example, our streets would look had the street signs been carefully preserved and replaced. Streets are not merely just thoroughfares, they are avenues to our friends' and neighbors' doors. And street signs are street names and as well they are also guides to our visitors and strangers.

One unharmonious record for 1919 is the fact that there were one million weddings and only 70,000 new dwellings.

MISSOURI SPORTSMANSHIP

A good sportsman shows his mettle as much in defeat as in victory. A splendid example of this was the spirit displayed in the stands during the Missouri-Oklahoma game Saturday afternoon. The same spirit that has gained the University of Missouri a reputation for college sportsmanship throughout the Missouri Valley Conference was present in a magnified form because it proved itself in defeat.

The final whistle had blown and the

battered Tigers had started for Rothwell Gymnasium when the Missouri bleachers roared and gave a yell that was unequalled throughout the game. Many an Oklahoma supporter declared that never before had they received such courtesy on a foreign field and they left Columbia feeling that they had the best wishes of Missouri in their race for the Valley championship.

The Tigers were defeated; but the Missouri spirit was unbroken.

PULLING TOGETHER

Victory at the polls should bring peace and peace among peoples of all parties should be the first aim of the new administration. Party government in the last analysis is merely the rule of the majority but it would be a poor government if it did not work for the benefit of the whole. The elections showed which party has the confidence of the people. The complicated character of the issues of the campaign makes it difficult to determine what if any single issue gave one party a defeat and the other victory. The mandate must therefore lay in the sound interpretation which those elevated to public offices are expected to make. Inasmuch as the interpretation shall have been faithful and wise, just so shall be the measure of their success.

The new administration takes office at a time when important problems are waiting for solution. It assumes power at a time when the machinery of the government is clogged by a deadlock between the chief executive and the Senate. It will be its responsibility to steer the country through a safe course in international politics. It will be its duty to attack the problem of the high cost of living. It will be expected to enact laws for the settlement of disputes between labor and capital. It has won with the slogan "America first" and it will be its purpose to demonstrate the soundness of its principle as would bring reconciliation in domestic troubles as well as in international politics.

Insofar as its policies and laws shall be wise, the new administration will deserve the support of the people of all parties. And it should be also the duty of the other parties to leave unhampered, unobstructed, uninterrupted the safe working of the new machinery.

Pulling together is what brings achievements to every undertaking especially in a gigantic as undertaking as running the machinery of a great government.

The girl who stares so assiduously in the window of a barber shop is not necessarily trying to flirt with the head barber. There is usually a mirror which is the attraction.

THE NEW BOOKS

Ed Howe, Prose Poet.
Wouldn't Ed Howe, proud Kansan that he is, seethe with corn-belt sarcasm if he should happen to read the heading of his comment on "The Anthology of Another Town." One can imagine the uttering things Ed would say about book-reviewers and their frantic searchings for something new to say about the books they describe to the public.

Ed Howe is the greatest, perhaps the only, prose poet America has produced to date. His reading public is a thousand times or so what it would be, were he to write as a verse poet. Perhaps—and it is a remote perhaps—perhaps Ed Howe, many a publicist that he is, came to this conclusion years ago and trained his "egasus to a plow horse gait, rather than a canter or a pace. He knows so many things that one is hesitant about making assertions concerning his work for fear he may sit back in his office and chuckle: "Gosh, ain't that smart? I knew that before McKinley went to Washington."

Howe seldom lifts his readers more than a foot from the ground. Perhaps he does not wish to lose the faint-hearted or those unaccustomed to speculating on the lives that make up life and the deaths that permeate it. At times he goes into a nose dive—mayhap to coax practical folk into going with him on his retained flights. There are seventy prose poems in the book, many of them reprints from the Saturday Evening Post. To return to the insisted point: If Ed Howe is not a prose poet and "The Anthology of Another Town" is not prose poetry, then Ed Howe is a fraud, and his book is nothing more than inked paper. This last statement might checkmate a few of his replies—were he to read this comment.

(Alfred A. Knopf, New York; cloth, 161 pages.)

"Satan's Diary."
Wise men have been saying of late that Russia's only hope is in her intellectuals, further, and that the rest of the world will do well to see to it that they are protected and kept alive until such time as the fever of bolshevism

Abroad In Missouri

Goodness knows, Goodness knows, Why not poetry as well as prose? Chamber of Commerce when it meets. Talks of houses, talks of streets. If they'll prove they are sincere, Make our duty plain and clear. Citizens then will be inclined.

To aid the work with a willing mind. In Missouri, we must be shown; The thing to do must be well known. But when we see the thing is right, We'll go to work with mind and might. So do your talking, make your plans Working together with brain and hands.

Remember one, remember all, United we stand, divided we fall. This well done, the town will grow, Peace and plenty will overflow. Our stunted condition pass away Our joys increase from day to day. —Independence Examiner.

Chilohwee is to have a commercial club composed of farmers as well as business men. Fifty have already signed up to become members and it is expected that the membership will reach 100.

Seven sets of children is the record of the late J. E. King and wife of Mountain Grove. Each had been married four times, having children by each marriage. King recently shot and killed his wife, then committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

A movement for organization of call clubs among the boys and girls of Callaway County as a means of fostering dairy industry is well under way and will be perfected within a few weeks. Banks of Callaway County will support the boys and girls in getting their clubs started.

The 1920 Saline County seed corn show will be held at Marshall December 1, 2 and 3. The annual meeting of the County Farm Bureau will be held at the same time.

Arthur H. Buschman, a former student at Westminster College, Fulton, and a graduate of the University of Missouri,

shall have run its course. Persons who doubt that the Russian intellectuals, most of whom are now exiles, have thoughts which might keep Russia on an even keel if she could once be righted, will do themselves justice by reading Leonid Andreyev's last work, "Satan's Diary," a bitterly pessimistic setting-forth of life as this author, a peer of Tolstoy, saw it.

Andreyev uses Wonderland, a Chicago, multinational pork-packer, as the central figure of the story. Wonderland's body and mind is the shade of Satan, who comes upon earth to have a little fling with the mortals. He is seduced by Magnus, a parlor-bolshevik type; deceived by Maria, whom he believes to be as good as the Madonna but who is as vile as Jezebel; and, finally, he is laughed at by the Cardinal, personifying the orthodox Christian Church. Satan, outwitted, out-tricked, impoverished and ridiculed by mere men, retreats in defeat from the body of Wonderland to Hell.

As literature "Satan's Diary" is notable. It represents the final bloom of one of Russia's greatest writing minds. Its conceptions, portrayals and deductions are thought-provoking. The reader will find many pages worth marking and underlining before passing the book on to a friend to enjoy.

As an interpretation of bolshevism—well, take the following passage between Magnus, the parlor bolshevik, and Wonderland, who is Satan:
"The drawback of every explosive," says Magnus, "beginning with powder, is that the explosion is confined to a limited space and strikes only the things near at hand; it might do for war, but things are concerned. Besides, being a thing of material combinations, dynamite or powder demands a constantly guiding hand; in itself, it is dumb, blind and deaf, like a mole."
"And you want your 'dynamite' to have consciousness, will and eyes?" asks Wonderland.

Magnus replies: "You are right. That is what I want. And my new dynamite does have these attributes: consciousness and eyes."
"And what is your aim? But this sounds . . . terrible."
Magnus smiles faintly.
"Terrible? I fear your terror will turn to laughter when I give you the name of my dynamite. It is man. Have you never looked at man from this point of view, Wonderland?"
"I confess—no. Does dynamite, too, belong to the domain of psychology? This is all very ridiculous."
Chemistry, psychology!" cried Magnus, angrily: "that is all because knowledge has been subdivided into so many different subjects, just as a hand with ten fingers is now a rarity. You and your valet—all of us are explosive shells, some loaded and ready, others still to be loaded. And the crux of the matter lies, you understand, in how to load the shell, and what is still more important, how to explode it."

Is not . . . this the history of your man, who can be beaten, burned, hacked to pieces, buried beneath the hoofs of horses, thrown to the dogs, torn into shreds—without raising his consuming wrath or even his anger? But prick him with something—and the explosion will be terrible . . . as you will learn, Mr. Wonderland."
"It is only necessary to promise man some miracle."
There is the essence of the secret of

and Miss Hoster Yates of Fulton were recently married in China. Mr. Buschmann is connected with a British importation company in China and Miss Yates is a missionary. Mr. Buschmann's home is at California.

Dr. W. S. Dearmont, president of the Southeast Missouri Teachers' College at Cape Girardeau, will endeavor to obtain an appropriation from the next Legislature for an educational building and a small hospital at the college.

Sixteen counties in Southwestern Missouri sent delegates to Springfield last week to attend a convention in the interest of child welfare, called by Mrs. J. C. Buque.

The grade school at Smithton was closed recently on account of scarlet fever among the pupils.

David C. Ocker, 81 years old, a wealthy Macon County farmer and a bachelor, recently purchased 22 acres of mesquite land in Texas at \$300 an acre. He intends to live on the land in the winter time, he says, "because a fellow does not shiver his head off there in the winter."

Mokane has a veteran of the Mexican War, George Level, 94 years old, among its citizens.

The value of the poultry products of Missouri last year has been placed at \$96,000,000, more than the value of the gold produced in California in the same year.

Ten homesteads of 640 acres each, or 6,400 acres of land, all in the same neighborhood, have been taken up near Magdalena, N. M., by citizens of Harrisonville.

The Andrew County Duroc-Jersey Hog Breeders' Association held its first annual sale October 23 at Savannah. Twenty-three head of gilts and thirty-five head of boars were sold at an average price of \$42.17 a head.

the strength of bolshevism, given indirectly in narrative style, in three hundred words. No scientist could give it more clearly in so few words.

The book is to be recommended to all persons who are not averse to thinking as they read.

(Bon & Liveright, New York; cloth, 263 pages with a preface by Herman Bernstein.)

Starts Early Shopping Campaign.
The United States Postoffice Department is always one of the first advocates of the "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early" movement. Already signs have been placed in the local postoffice advising patrons to mail their Christmas parcels early, instructing them to tie them securely and address them plainly.

Seen by a First-Voter

I wanted to see if it were true that voting begins at 6 o'clock. It isn't. There were a dozen and a half men there, all argumentative. I saw how attractive men are yawning emmasse. They all swore, politely, by the constitution, and argued some more and smoked. A goulash of fumes as pleasing as a goulash of flavors.

The janitor was there distributing the spittoons. There were fat brass ones, and many more frail granite ones. The judges spat smartly. It reminded me of Kipling's impression of American hotels. "In a vast marble paved hall under the glare of an electric light sat forty or fifty men; and for their use and amusement were provided spittoons of infinite capacity and generous gape. Most of the men wore top coats and top-hats, and they all spat. They spat on principle. The spittoons were on the staircases and in each bedroom. They chased one into retirement, but they blossomed in chiefest splendor around the bar, and they were all used, every reeking one of them."

I have always understood that the negro is by nature lazy. Early rising is not a habit of the lazy. There were more negro votes cast during the first half hour of balloting than there were white votes in the first two hours.

Before women were granted suffrage, I had heard many fastidious men say that the polls was no place for a gentleman, as the men were so rough. I had heard this so often that I felt like an Amazon, so bold did I consider this entrance to the polls. To my gratified surprise, the men looked at me with mild and kindly eyes, and as I said before, swore only most politely by the constitution. I left after having cast my vote for the cause of right, feeling no more contaminated, no more polluted, no more debased than after sitting for an hour by these kindly disposed animals, in the church of the theater.

It did not take me many minutes to cast my vote. I was soon free to make biscuits, and there was enough time left to make biscuits for an army. You remember that the men used to argue that woman's place was at home making biscuits. I wished for the first time that I had a husband, so that I might serve him with biscuits at breakfast, lunch and dinner, to show him that the point he used to make with such noisy, after all, was blurt.

TREES NOW IN GAYEST COAT

Colors Range From Shades of Green to Scarlet of Sumacs.

Nature is decked in her gayest colors now, but the frosts and cold winds will soon deprive the trees of their gay coats and provide an occupation for freshmen and others in raking lawns.

But the future can bury its dead. Nature is in its loveliest season now. The beautiful color combinations ranging from shades of green in the oaks and maples to the scarlet of the sumacs form a pleasing effect for even the fastidious eye.

One of the interesting features of nature is the change of color in leaves during the spring and summer is due to coloring matter known as carotin or green chlorophyll. There is also present a yellow and orange pigment called xanthophyll. In the fall low temperature probably prevents the formation of chlorophyll, and the strong light breaks it down so that only the yellow pigments of the withering leaves remain.

The red colors in leaves comes from a third pigment. It is known as anthocyanin, and causes also the pink, red and blue colors in flowers. Anthocyanin is caused by an excess of sugar which is not used up on account of low temperatures.

Hence we have three primary colors, red, yellow and blue, to form the various blends of color characteristic of leaves in autumn.

A frost is not necessary to cause the change from green to the other colors seen in leaves during the autumnal months. The interesting change may be brought about merely by a lowering of temperature, as was shown this fall.

The falling of the leaves is due to an abscission which occurs at the base of the petiole. As fall approaches the leaves lose some of the salts which are present within them. The salts are drawn down into the stem. The abscission separates the petiole from the stem. When this is fully developed the leaves drop off easily, and will come down in clouds when a strong wind tears them from the stem. The oak does not form this layer readily, and retains most of its leaves until in the spring. The abscission does not form at all in the evergreens, of course.

Between Columns

Mary Etta spent sixteen weeks studying physics and now she says that for the life of her she can't understand why she can't drink limeade through one straw when she has another outside the glass.

"That just shows how practical all this time spent on science is," she said.

Mary Etta went down town last week to look at hats. The one she bought cost her \$25. She said there was not a hat "fit to look at" for less than \$25 in any of the shops. A few days ago, she went down town to look at coats. The one she bought cost her \$139.75. She said that there was not a coat fit to wear to catch crawdaddies in for less than \$125 in any of the stores. Mary Etta thinks she believes all this; so it makes it hard for the girls in the house with her to understand why she is always borrowing their things.

Mary Etta has a sympathetic heart. Instead of yelling for the Tiger in that coarse way so many girls have, she kept saying over and over, "O, isn't that pitiful?" She has a great heart. She says that the way Sam dances is just "pitiful," the food she gets at her club is "pitiful," and the way she flunked out on her last quiz was just "pitiful," too.

Rudyard Kipling wrote in his "American Notes" in 1899, "Every American citizen over 21 years of age possesses a vote. He may not know how to run his own business, control his wife, or insult reverence into his children; may be a pauper, bankrupt, dissolute, or merely a born fool; but he has the vote."

Sometimes he says one thing and sometimes another, in order to contradict the Republican, who is always contradicting himself.

Of course this applies only to conditions outside of the state. These "first principles in choosing a room" were written by a nomad of Illinois and are only copied here for the benefit of those who may some day hide elsewhere.

A. J. A. AFTER NEW MEMBERS

Chapter of National Organization Holds First University Charter.

A campaign for members is being carried on by the University of Missouri Chapter of the American Journalists Association. This is an organization open to all newspapermen and women and is an organization of national importance. Its prime object is to aid in developing the highest possible type of journalism.

Because the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri is the oldest school of journalism in the world it was given the first charter given to any university having courses in journalism.

Prof. Frank L. Martin of the School of Journalism has been elected president of the chapter here. The other officers are: Vice-president, Gerald Perry, and Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Ella Wyatt.

A chapter has also been organized at Stanford University and already has 52 members and other universities in the country are organizing chapters.

Editors and newspapermen all over the country are enthusiastic over the plan. The American Journalists Association will not be affiliated with any outside organization.

PRINCE PAUL, 19, MAY RULE
Difficultly Foreseen in Greece Due to Death of Alexander.

Prince Paul, who has been called to the Greek Throne upon the death of King Alexander, October 26, is a mere boy of 19. He is the third son of Constantine, who was forced to abdicate in July, 1917, on account of pro-German sympathies. Prince George, eldest son of the king, was the rightful heir at that time, but he was not allowed to take the throne because of his sympathy with his father's policies.

It is believed that many difficulties will result from the death of King Alexander regarding the succession to the Greek throne. While Paul has been called to the office, King Constantine must formally abdicate, and Prince George must renounce his rights.

It is probable that Constantine will at first refuse to meet these conditions, but it is understood that Premier Venizelos will have considerable influence in shaping affairs. Constantine's financial condition is well known, and it is thought that the premier will agree to restore the former king's suppressed pension.

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Tuesday, Nov. 23 REINALD WERRENATH, Baritone
Wednesday, December 15 ZOELLNER STRING QUARTET
Monday, Jan. 10, 1921 E. ROBERT SCHMITZ, Piano
Wednesday, Feb. 9 LAMBERT MURPHY, Tenor
Wednesday, March 16 MABEL GARRISON, Soprano

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